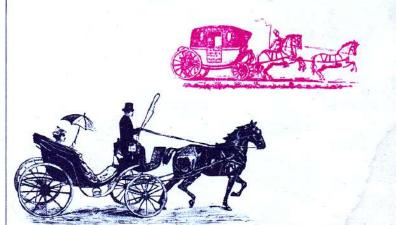
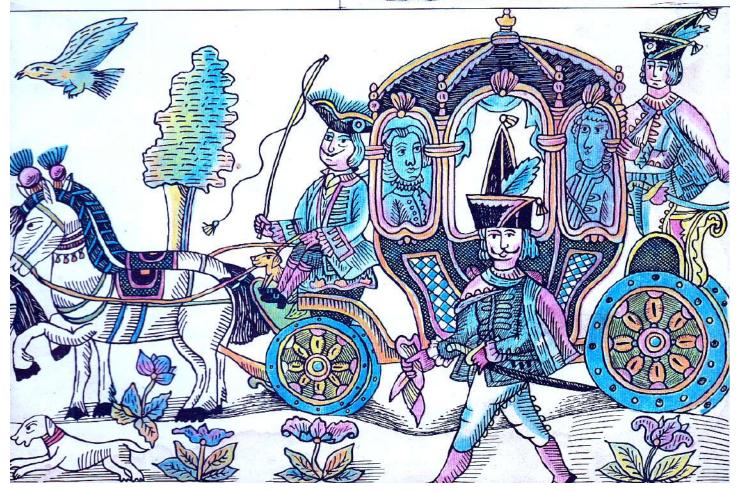
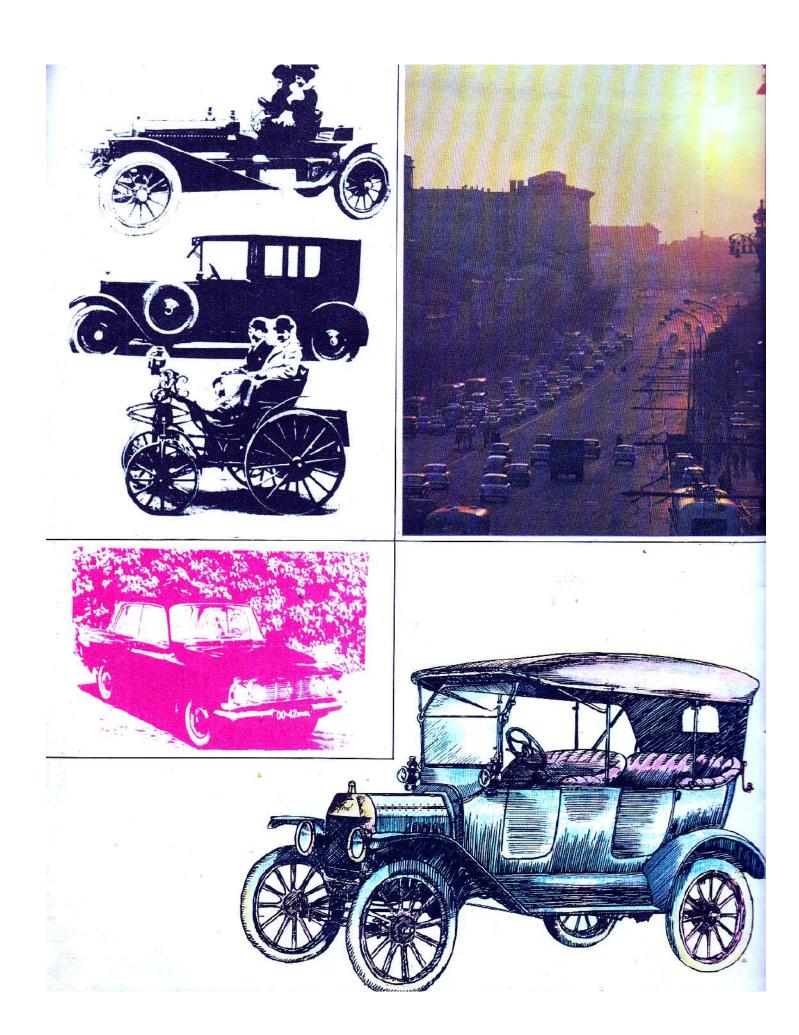


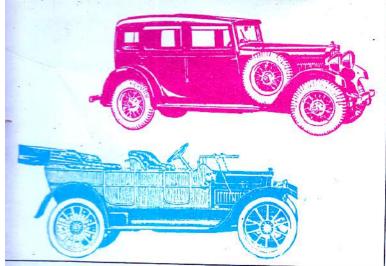


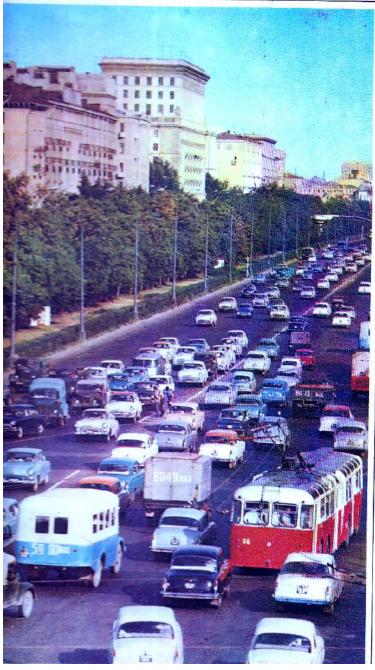
People travelling used to manage Sitting in a horse-drawn carriage. Now the twentieth century's here— People sit in cars and steer.







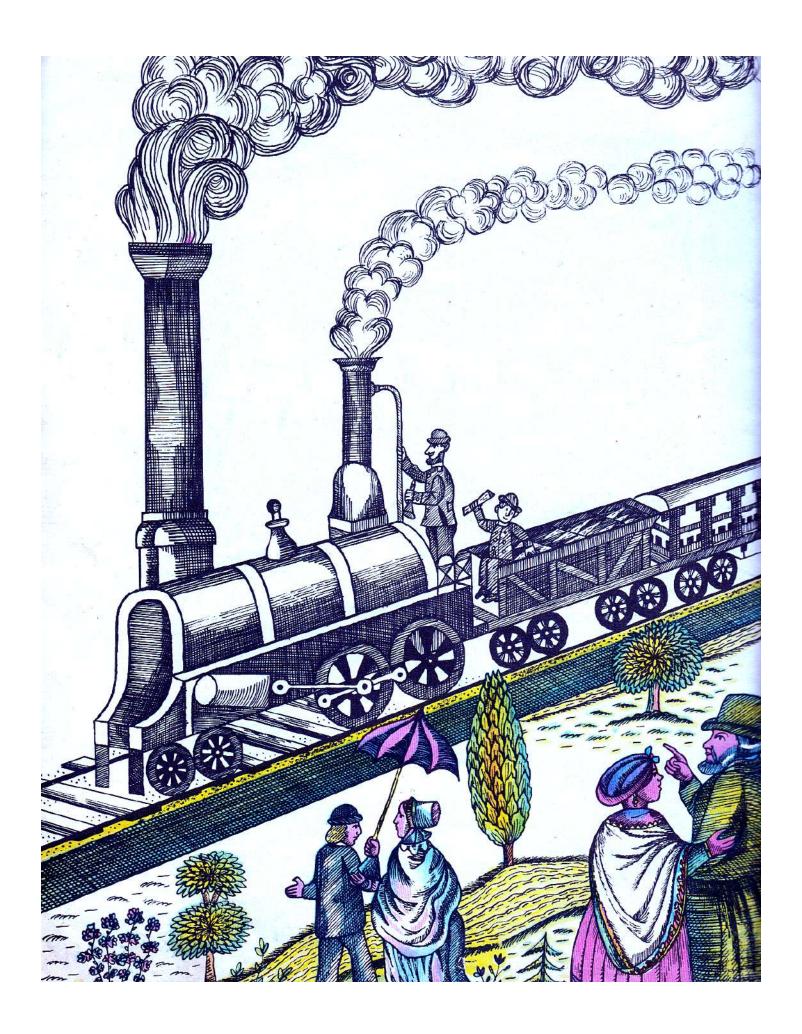


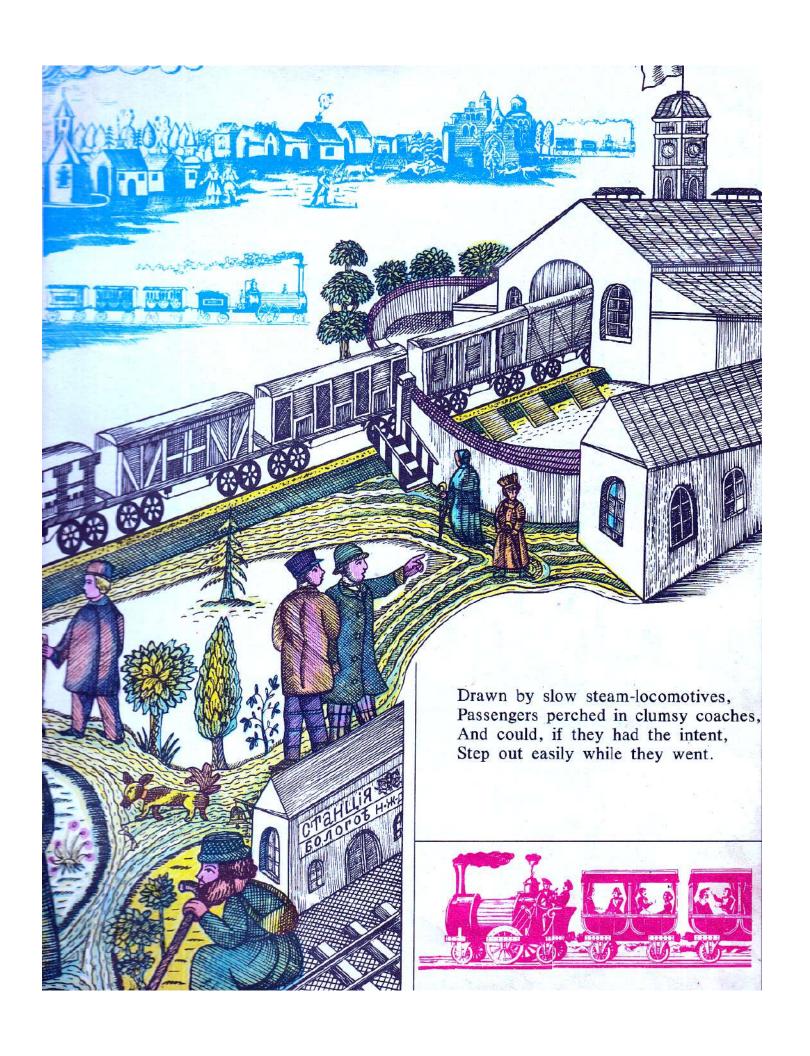


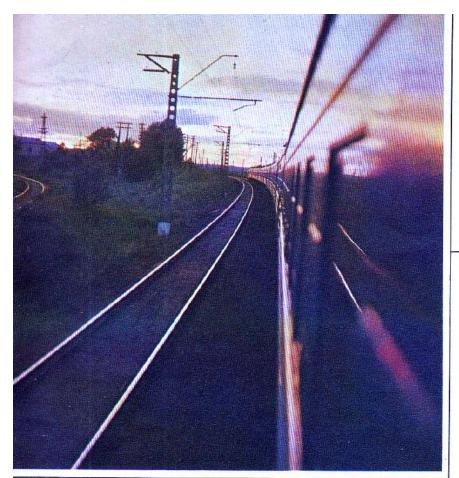


Now there's such a traffic jumble! In the cities there's a rumble: Tyres rustle, motors blast— In their thousands cars whizz past.







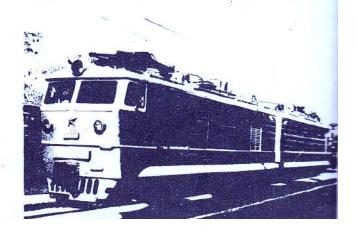


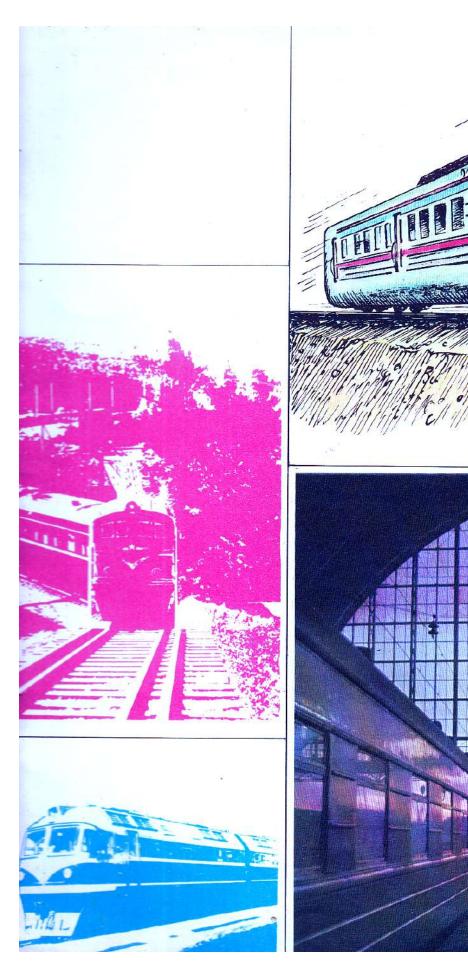




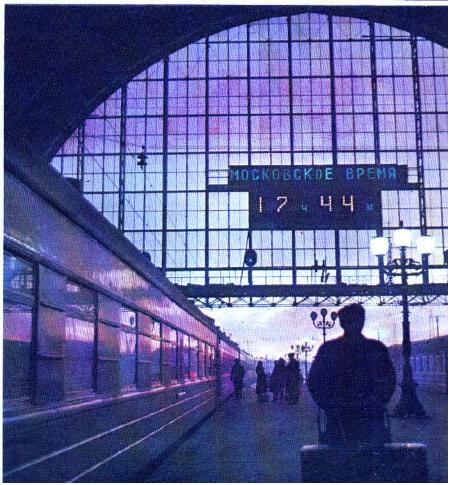


Now our wheels go clickety-clack— Electric trains fly down the track. Haven't said two words as yet— Look! our station: out we get!







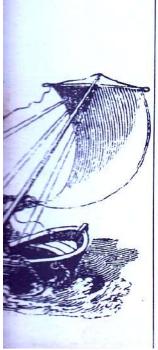






Ships like these, in stately motion, Like toy boats once sailed the ocean. Sailed a month, and sailed a year... Paddle steamers next appear!

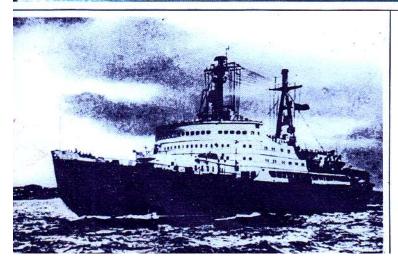




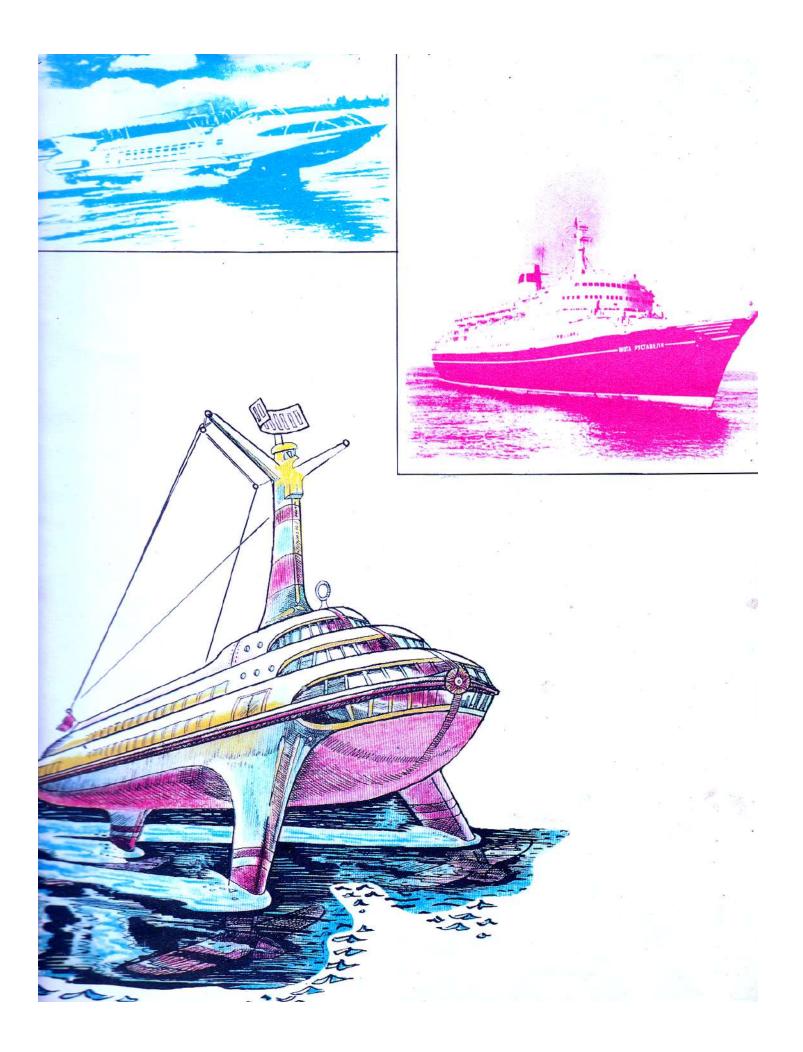


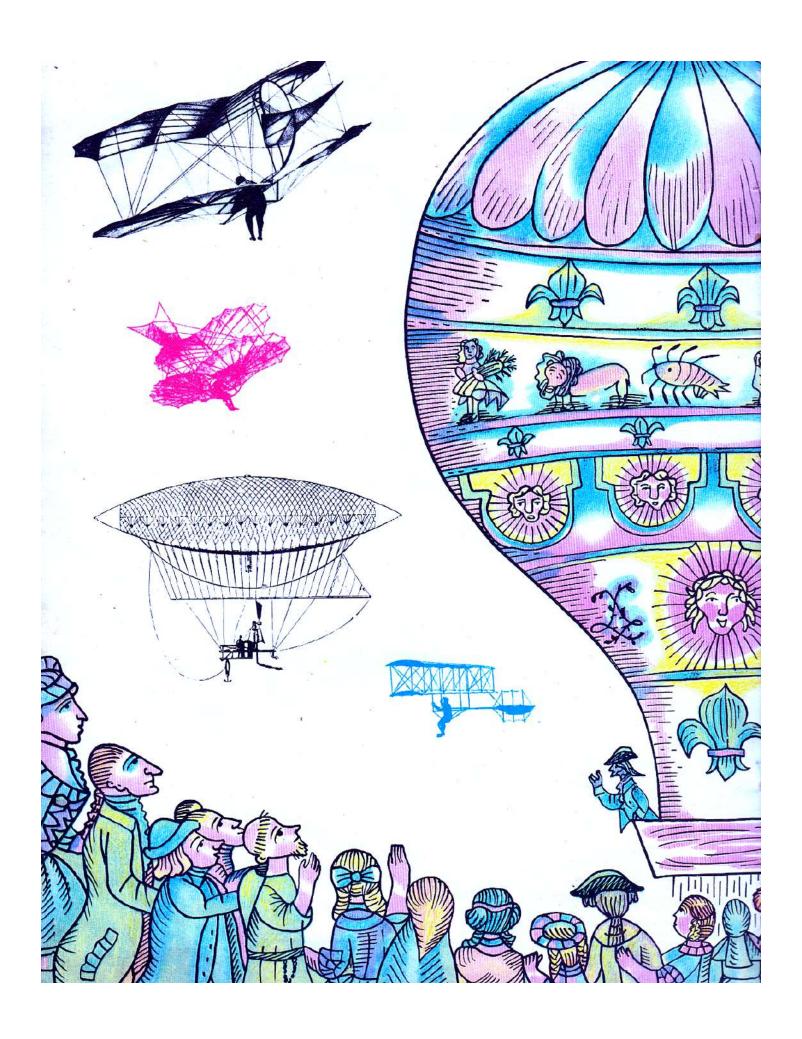






But today on seven seas
Sail such giant ships as these.
"Wonderful!" the world exclaims
At the speed of hydroplanes.

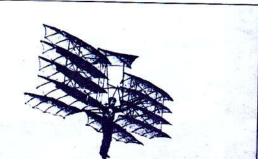


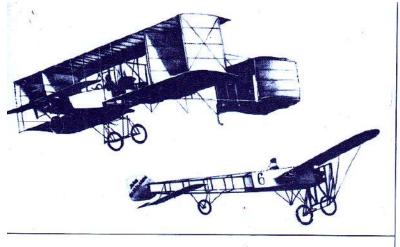




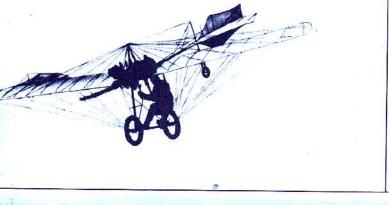


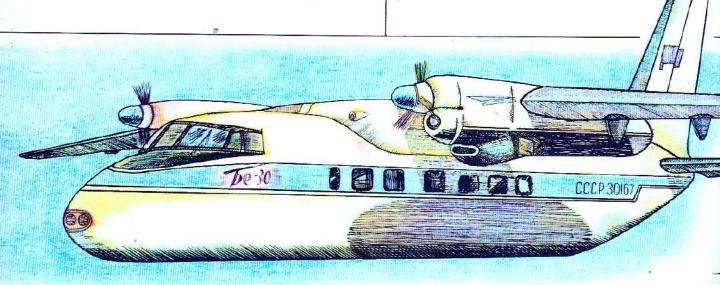
With hot air themselves uplifting,
Wind-blown such balloons went
drifting.
Man knew how to think up things,
Man still wished to fly with wings!

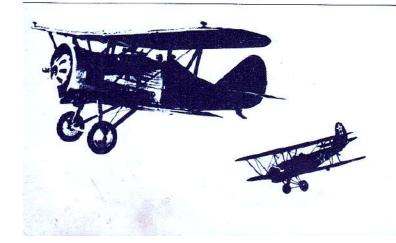


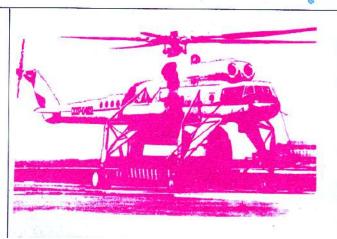


Year by year time passed away...
We have jet-planes here today!
Take your seat. A bite to eat.
What's this now? Our trip's complete!



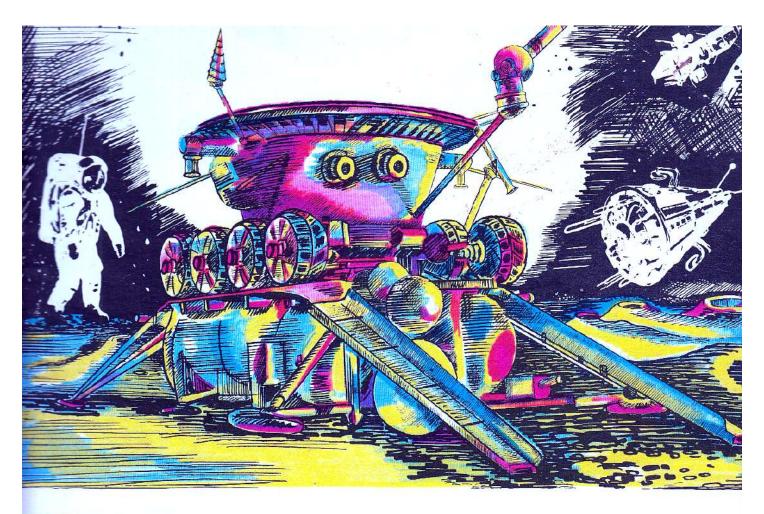


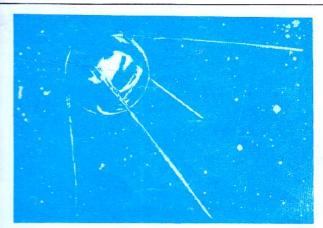












Carriage to spaceship—that's a lot! That's a miracle, is it not?

